

ギヴン
キズナツキ

4
given



Given

Chapter 19

-by Kizu Natuki

RAWS



TRANSLATE

KOOKIE

CLEAN AND TYPESET

SAM

JP PROOFREAD

RYAN

ENG PROOFREAD

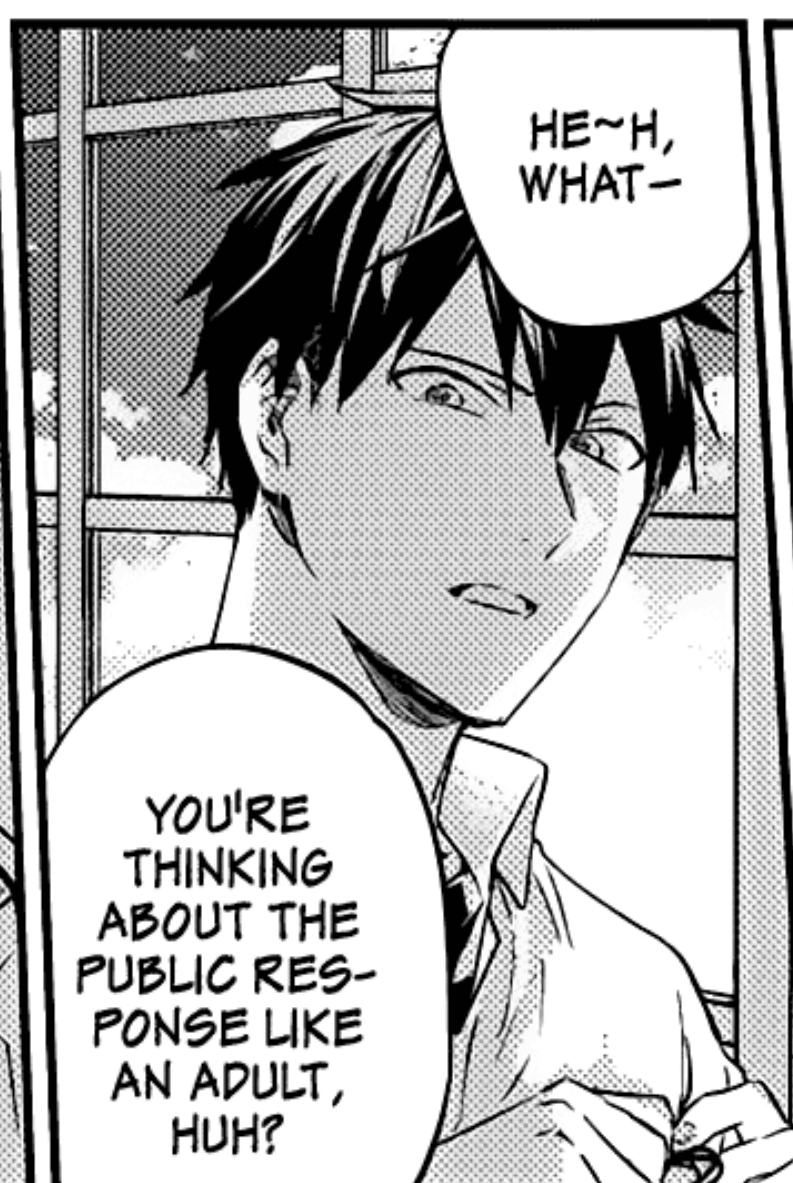
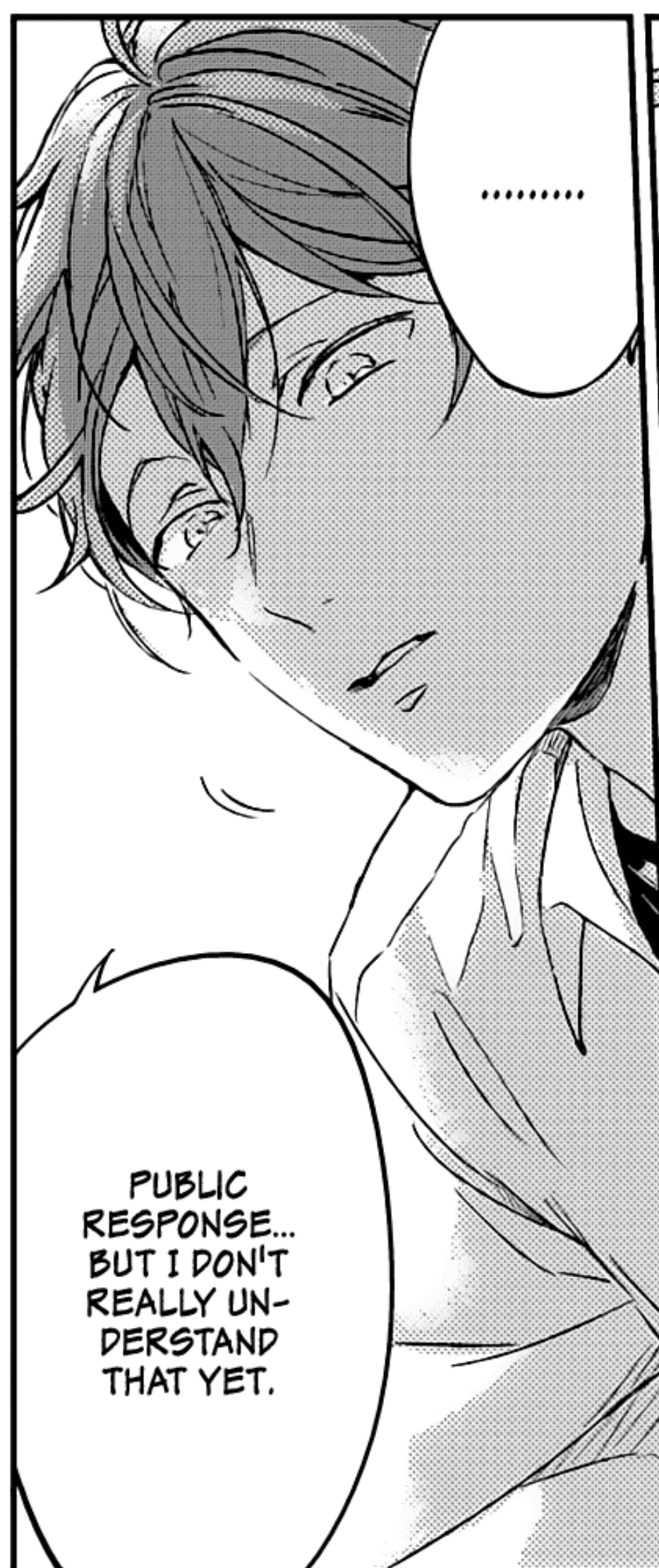
BOO, RYAN

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g i v e n

Natsuki Kizu
presents

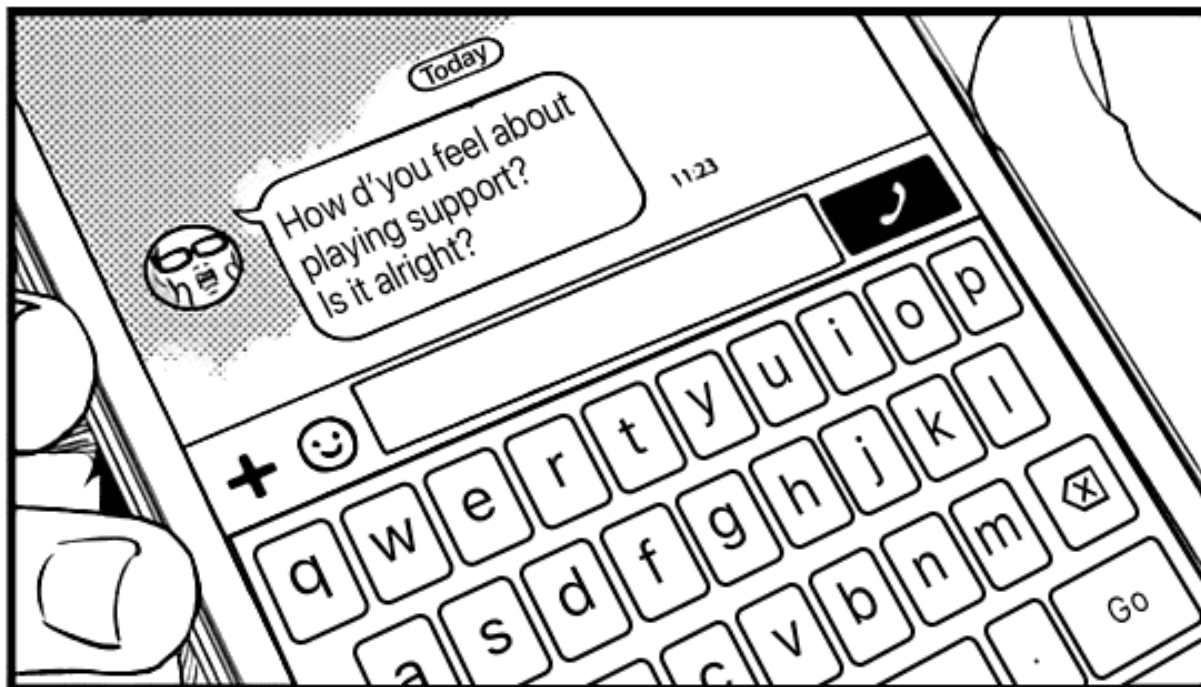
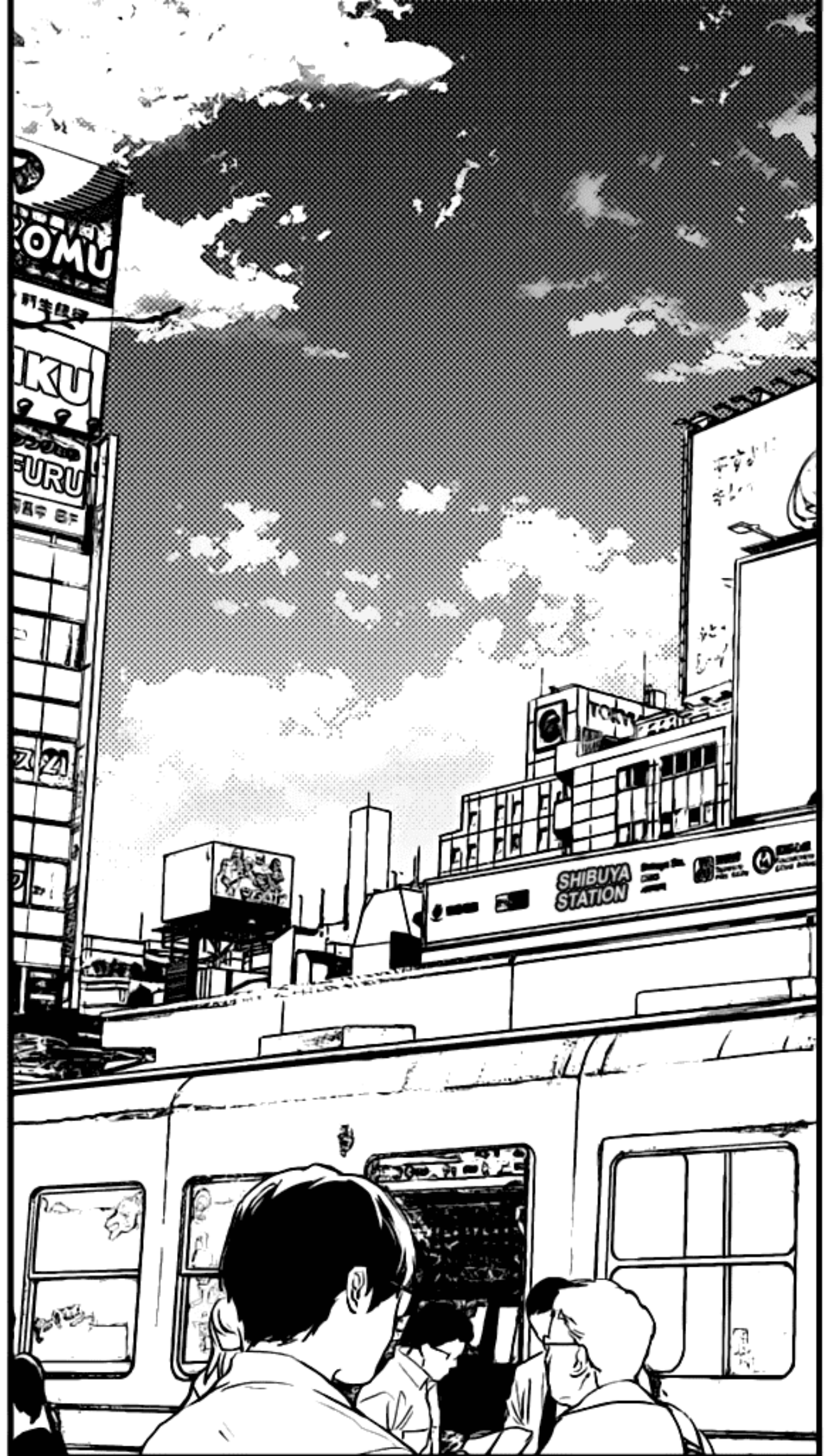




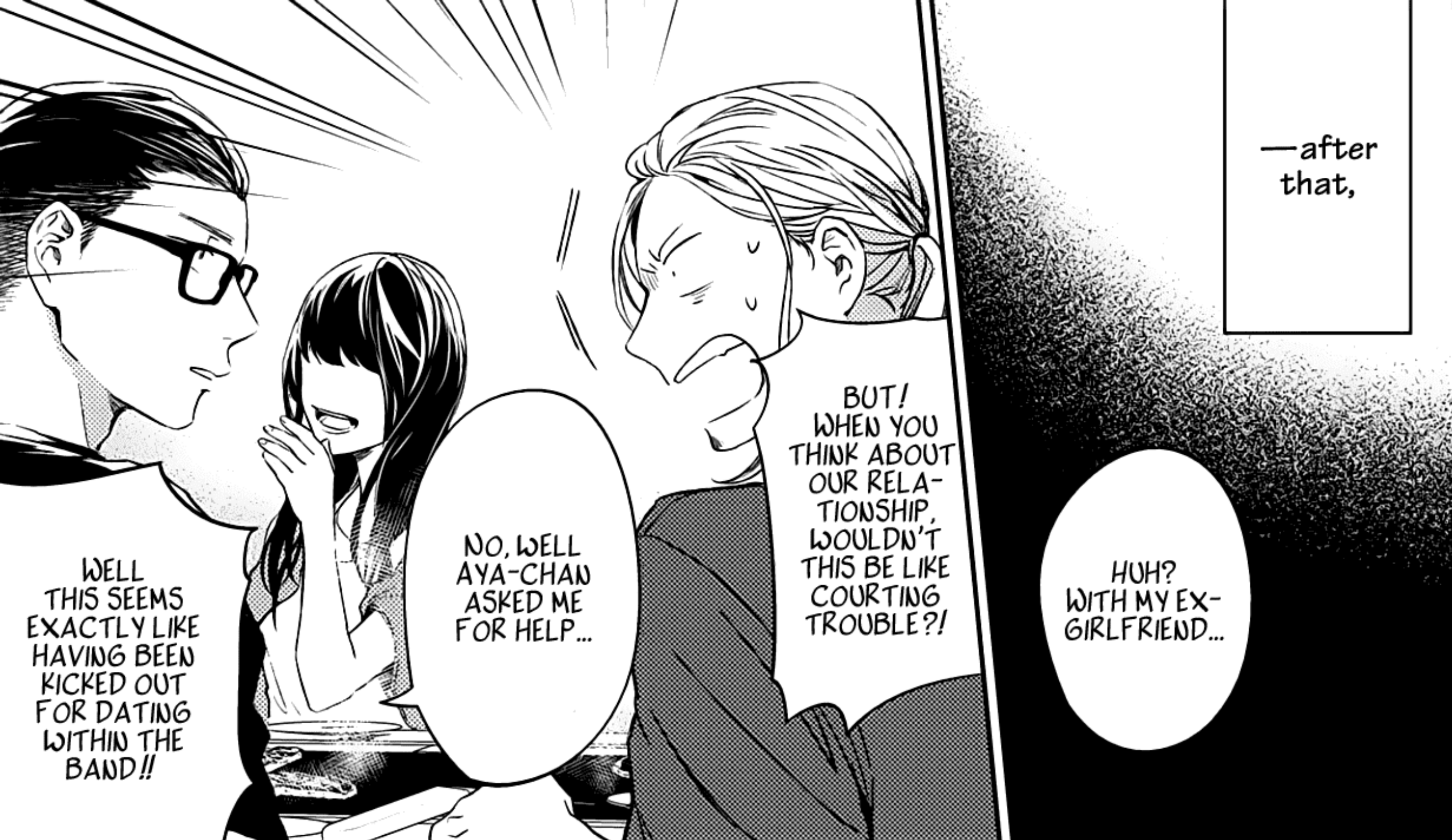




g i v e n | c o d e . 1 9



In the
end,



WELL
THIS SEEMS
EXACTLY LIKE
HAVING BEEN
KICKED OUT
FOR DATING
WITHIN THE
BAND!!

NO, WELL
AYA-CHAN
ASKED ME
FOR HELP...

BUT!
WHEN YOU
THINK ABOUT
OUR RELA-
TIONSHIP,
WOULDN'T
THIS BE LIKE
COURTING
TROUBLE?!

HUH?
WITH MY EX-
GIRLFRIEND...

—after
that,



THAT'S...
WELL, I
SUPPOSE
SO.

BUT,

A
H
A
~
N

ESPECIALLY
NOW, WHEN
MY BAND
IS IN A...
DELICATE
SITUATION.

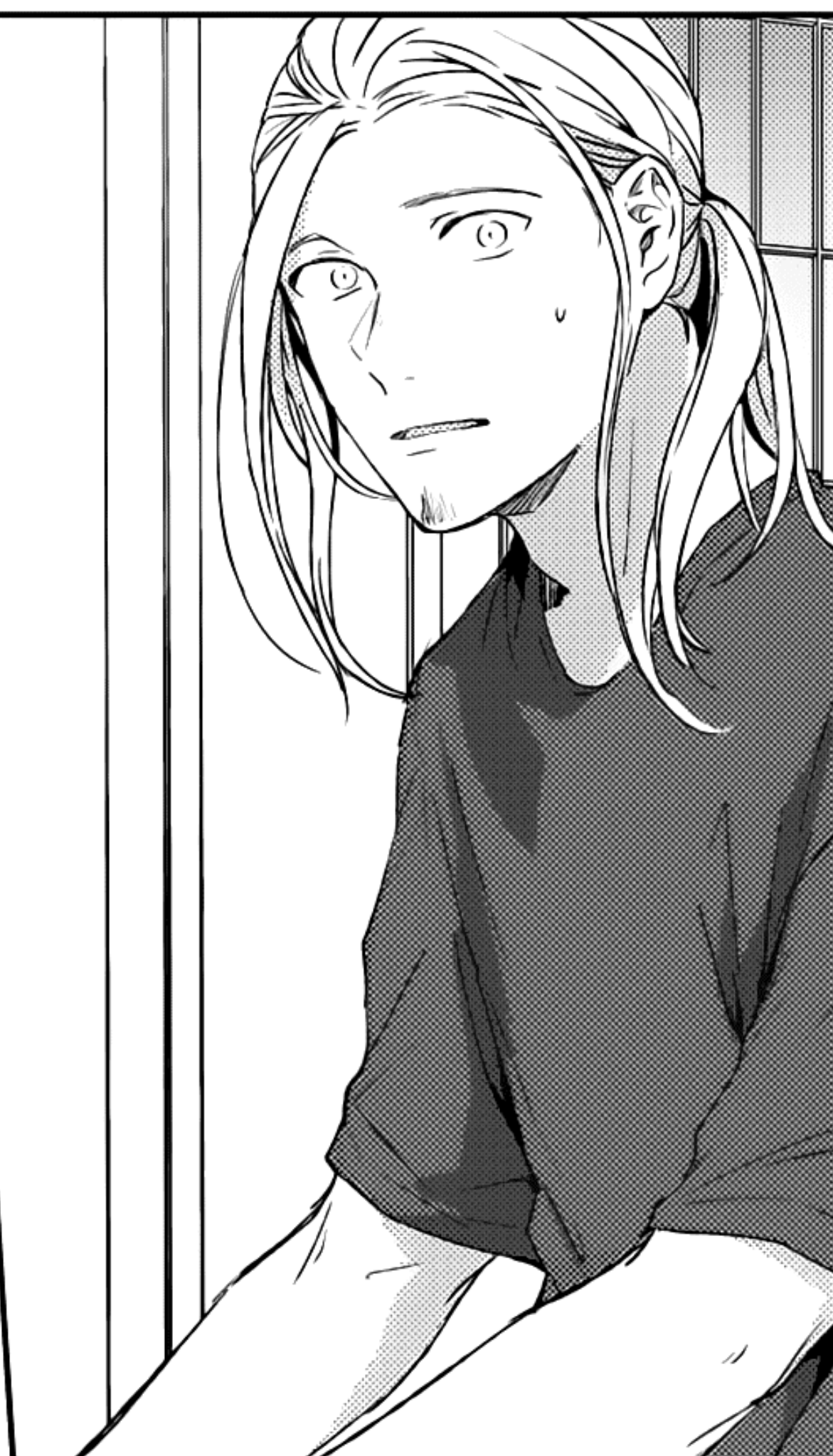
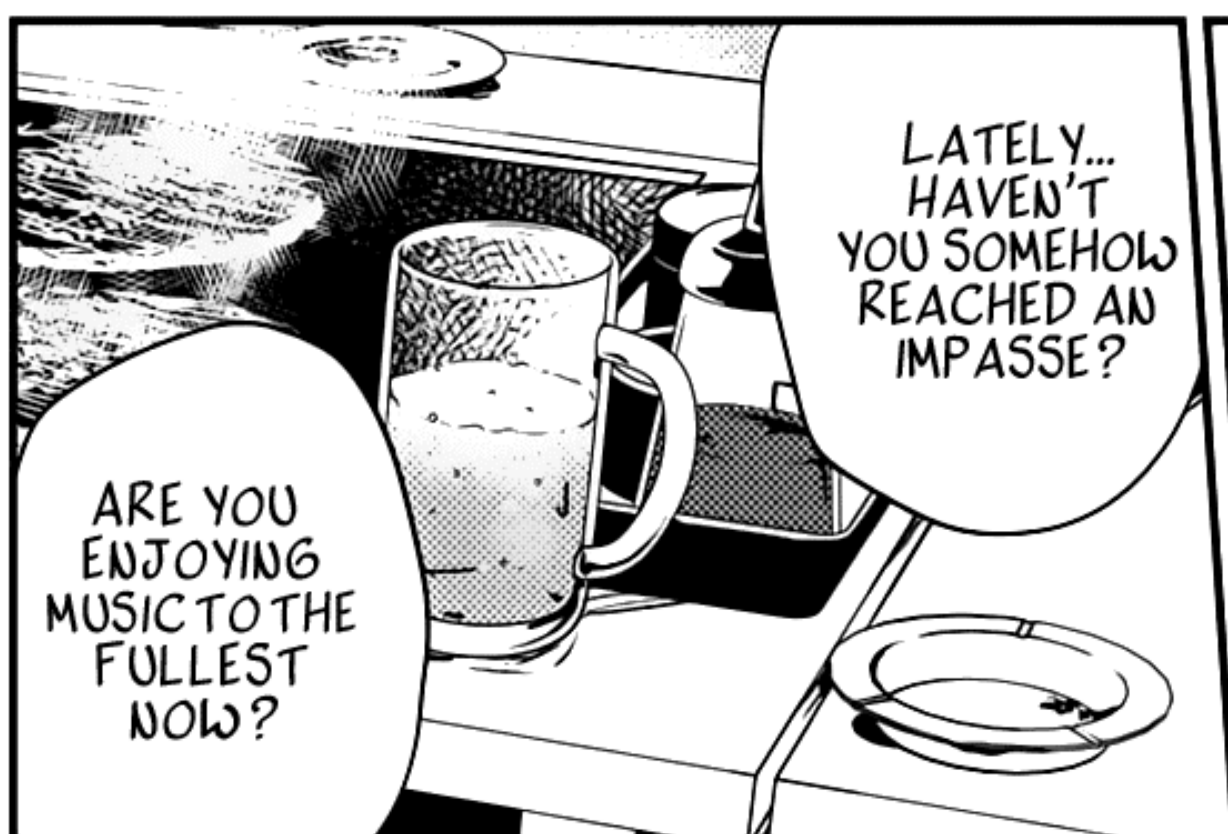
NO
MATTER HOW
YOU THINK
ABOUT IT,
ISN'T THIS
THE SAME
AS ADDING
FUEL TO
FIRE?



THEN,
TELL ME.
ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

I THINK
YOU'LL BE
FINE.

THAT'S
NOT.....



I felt like I was
floating and
every day
was fun...





Playing
another
tune to take
a breather...
Would that
be useless
too?

Spurred
on

by that
conversa-
tion,



But,

"Tentative."

"At best,
a temporary
support."

—I'd
thought
up such
excuses...

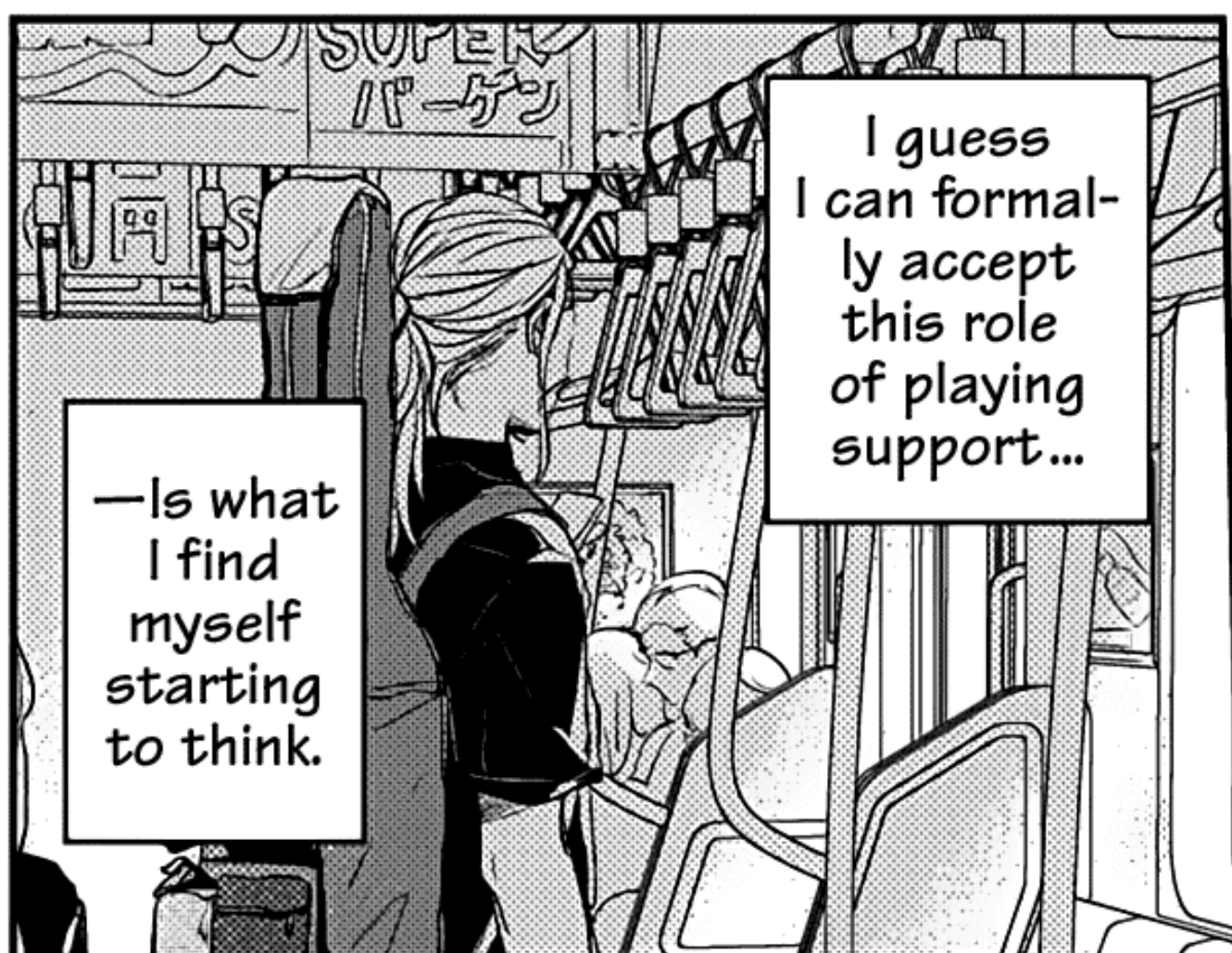
I dropped
by the studio.
Just to test
things out.



You
let
yours
grow.

You
cut
your
hair?

My ex-
girlfriend
was as tiny
and cute
as ever.



—Is what
I find
myself
starting
to think.

I guess
I can formal-
ly accept
this role
of playing
support...



I don't
know if
I ever felt
like a
guest.
However,

it was fun.

But as things
are a mess
over here,
it might not
be the best
time to bring
this up and
make things
awkward.

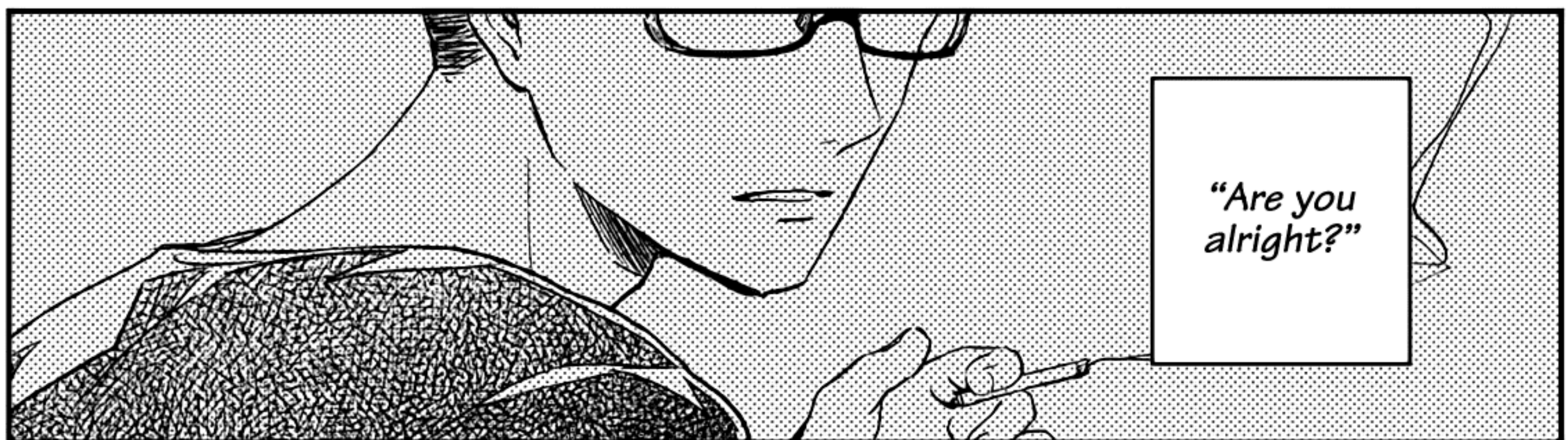
No
matter
what,



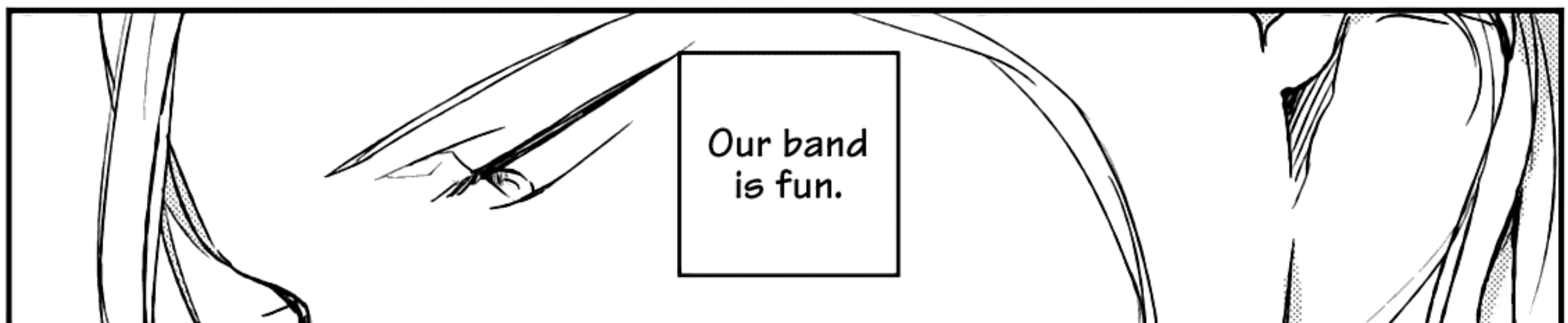
And it
makes me
feel a little
guilty.

thinking
"it was fun"

was
unexpected.



"Are you
alright?"



Our band
is fun.

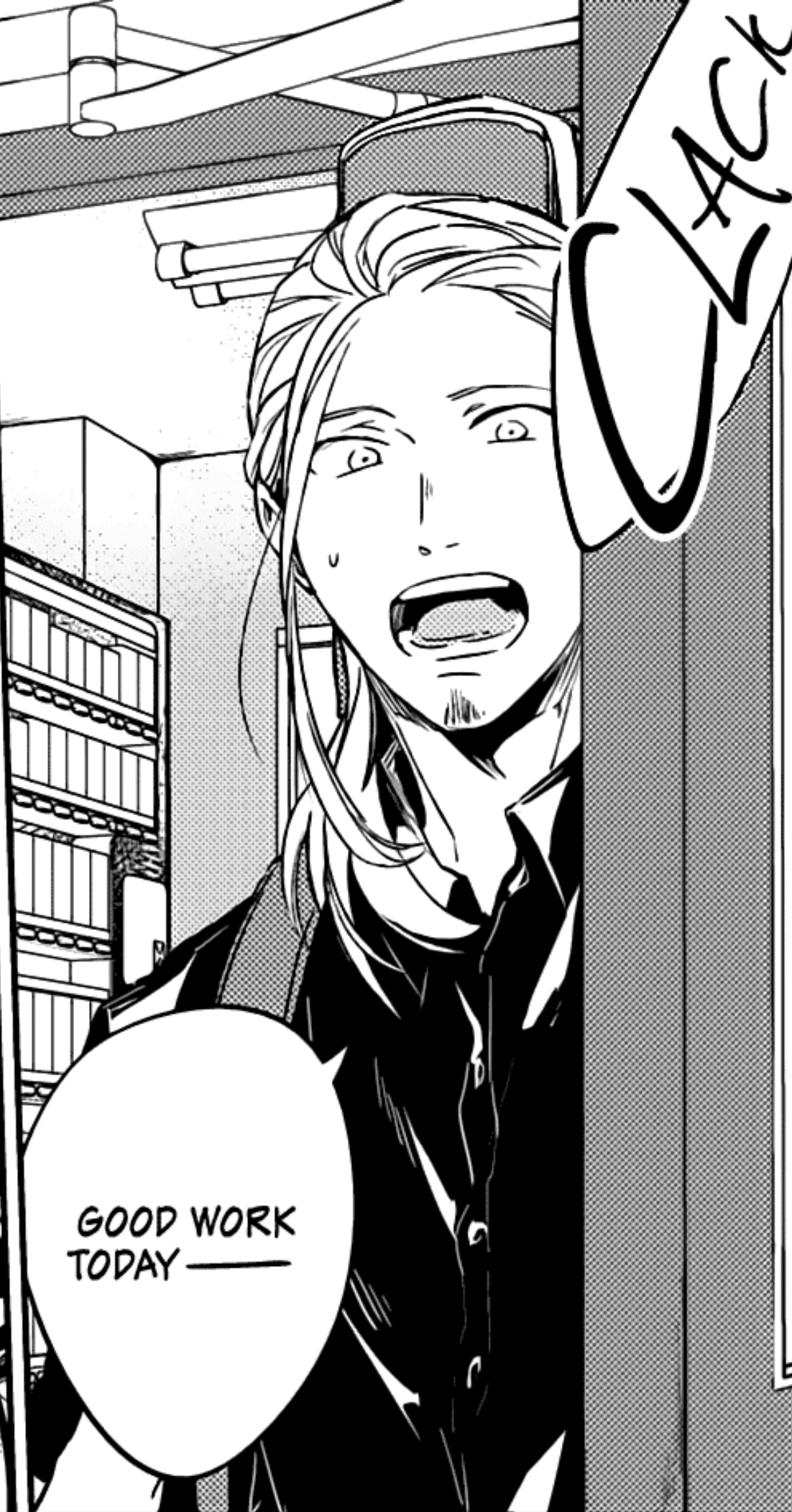
But above all,
it has always
been painful.



THANK
YOU!

HUH,
JUST YOU
TWO?

WHERE'S
AKIHIKO?



GOOD WORK
TODAY —



SO
TODAY...
APART
FROM SOME
TUNING WORK,
I'D PLANNED ON
DISCUSSING
THE NEW
SONG...

FIRST OFF—
HARUKI-SAN,
WILL YOU TRY
LISTENING
TO IT?



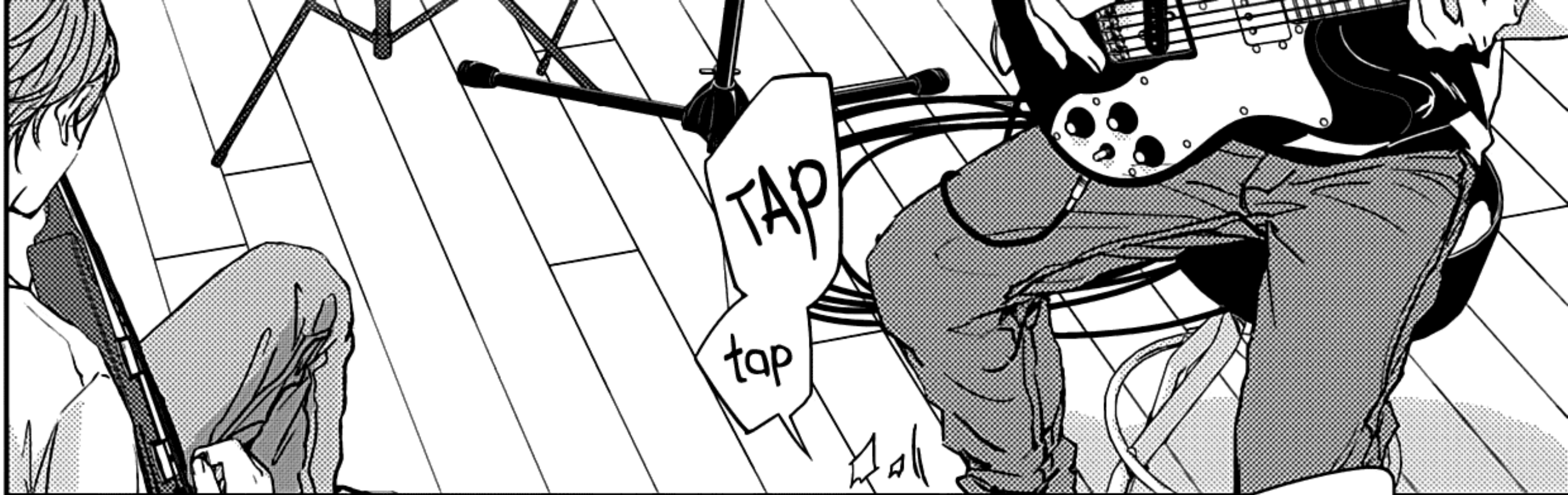
HE SENT
ME A TEXT
SAYING THAT
HE WOULDN'T
BE COMING.

KAJI-SAN
SAID HE'S
BUSY WITH
UNIVERSITY
STUFF...

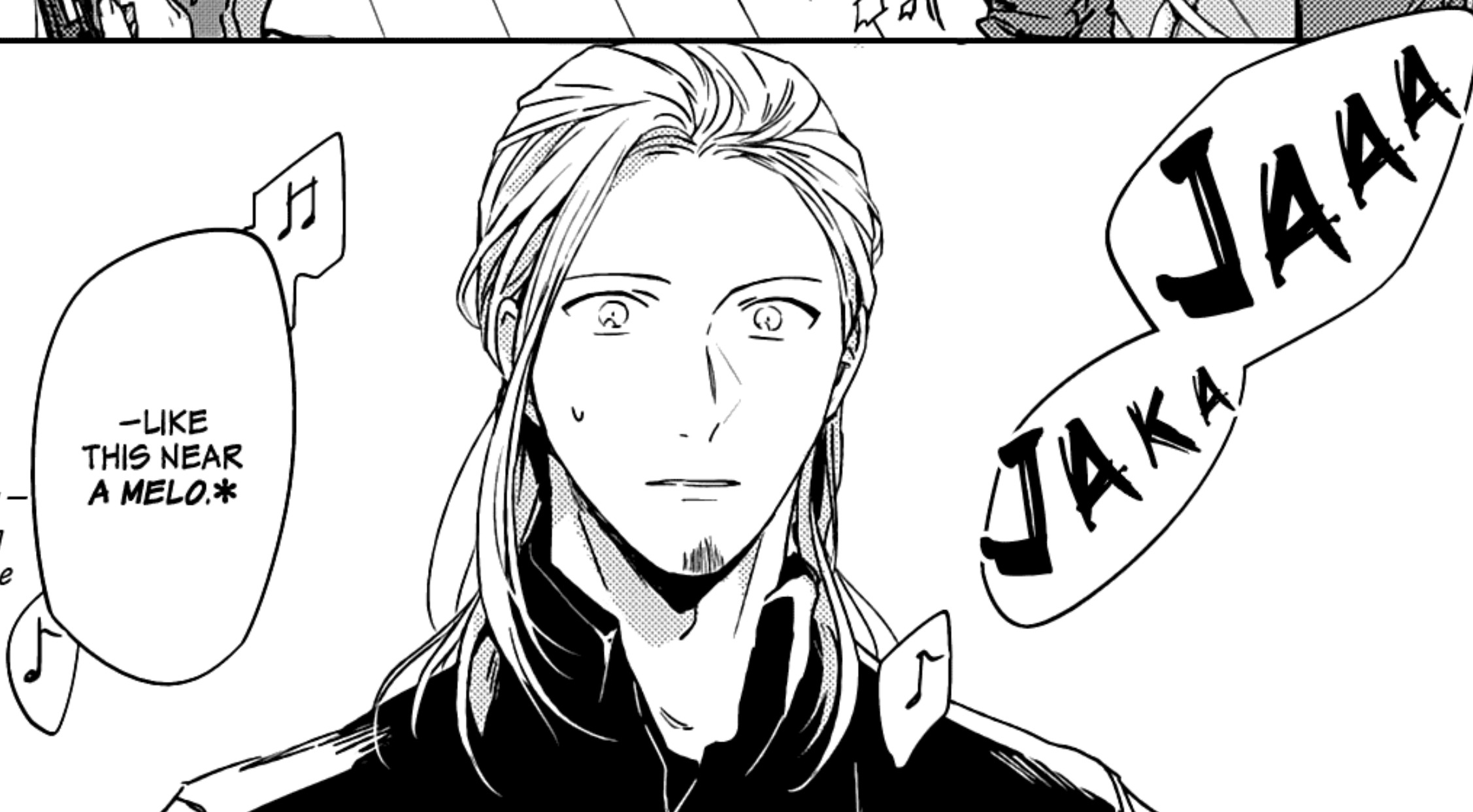


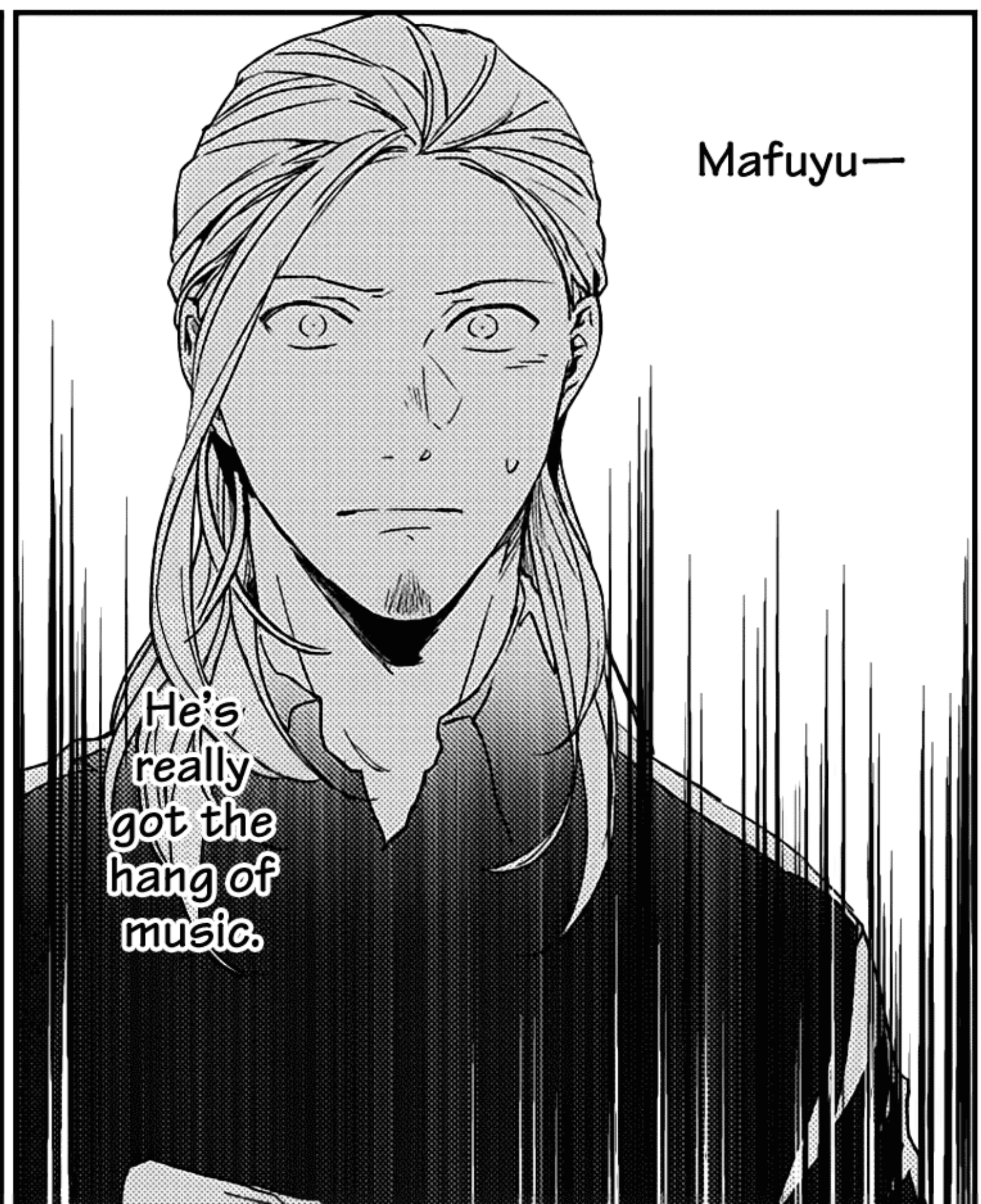
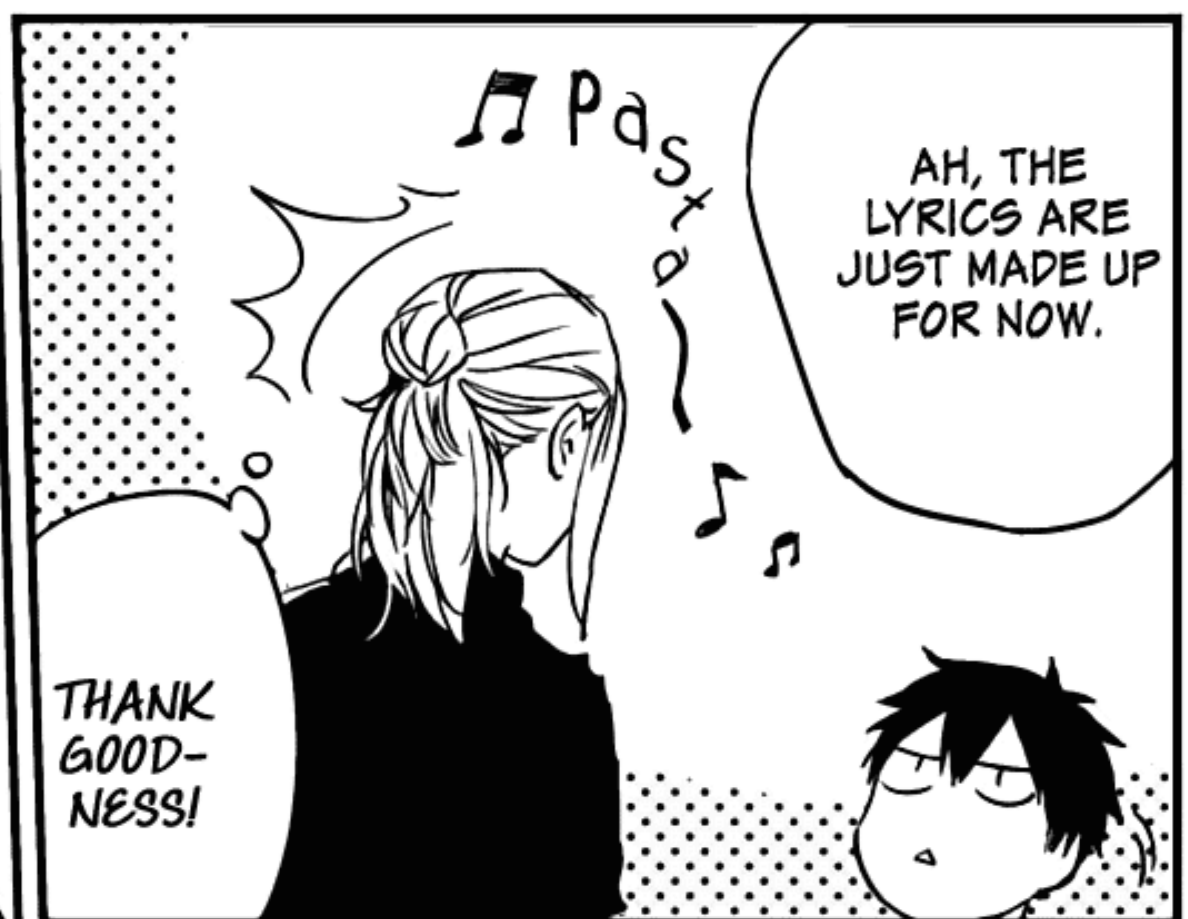
SAID
HE'D PAY
THE FEE
FOR THE
STUDIO
LATER.

IS IT
REALLY
HIS UNI-
VERSITY?



*T/N: A melo/A melody —
a section of the song
equivalent to the verse
in Western music.





❖ T/N: Riff — A short repeated phrase in popular music and jazz, typically used as an introduction or refrain in a song.



Even if it doesn't have lyrics, I can tell.

It's a love song.



BUT THERE ARE NO LYRICS YET, AND I HAVE ONLY MANAGED TO FINISH UP TO THE RIFF❖ IN THE FIRST HOOK,

Something like that...



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Calling him a "genius" would be an understatement,

but,



Within the span of the music, I could sense the presence of thousands of melodies,

and I could hear the effort that had been poured in...

that they
are different
from me...

at times,
there is a feeling
I sense from
Uenoyama and
Mafuyu,

this
feeling of
alienation...

And
accompanying
that,

This
is
bad.

THE LIVE
WILL BE HELD
AT THE START
OF OCTOBER,
SO IF YOU THINK
ABOUT IT,

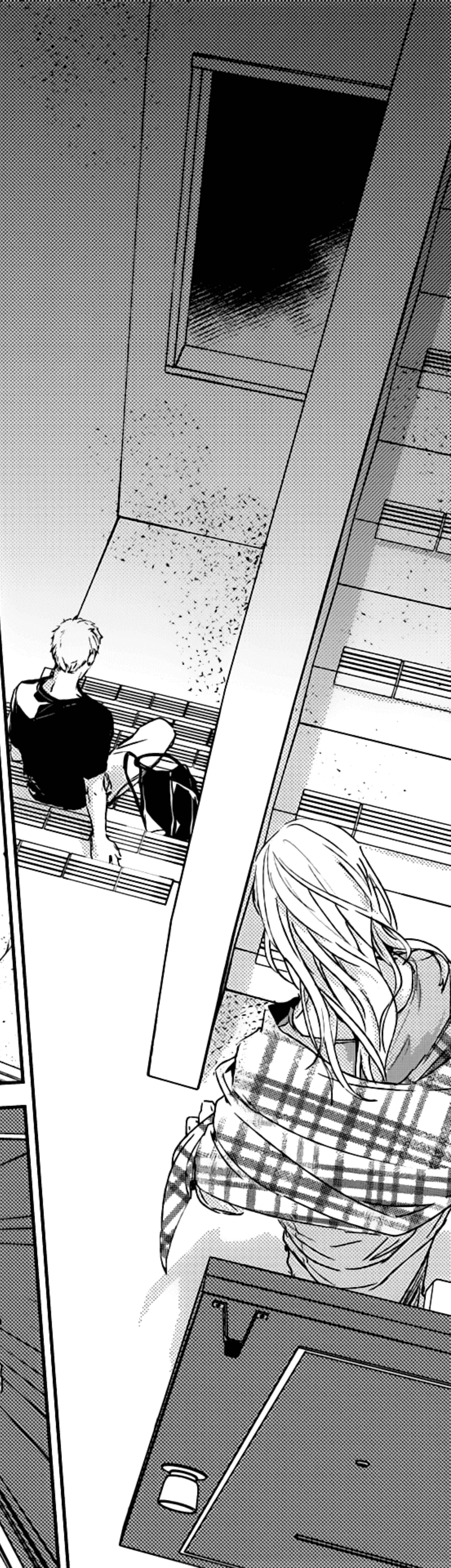
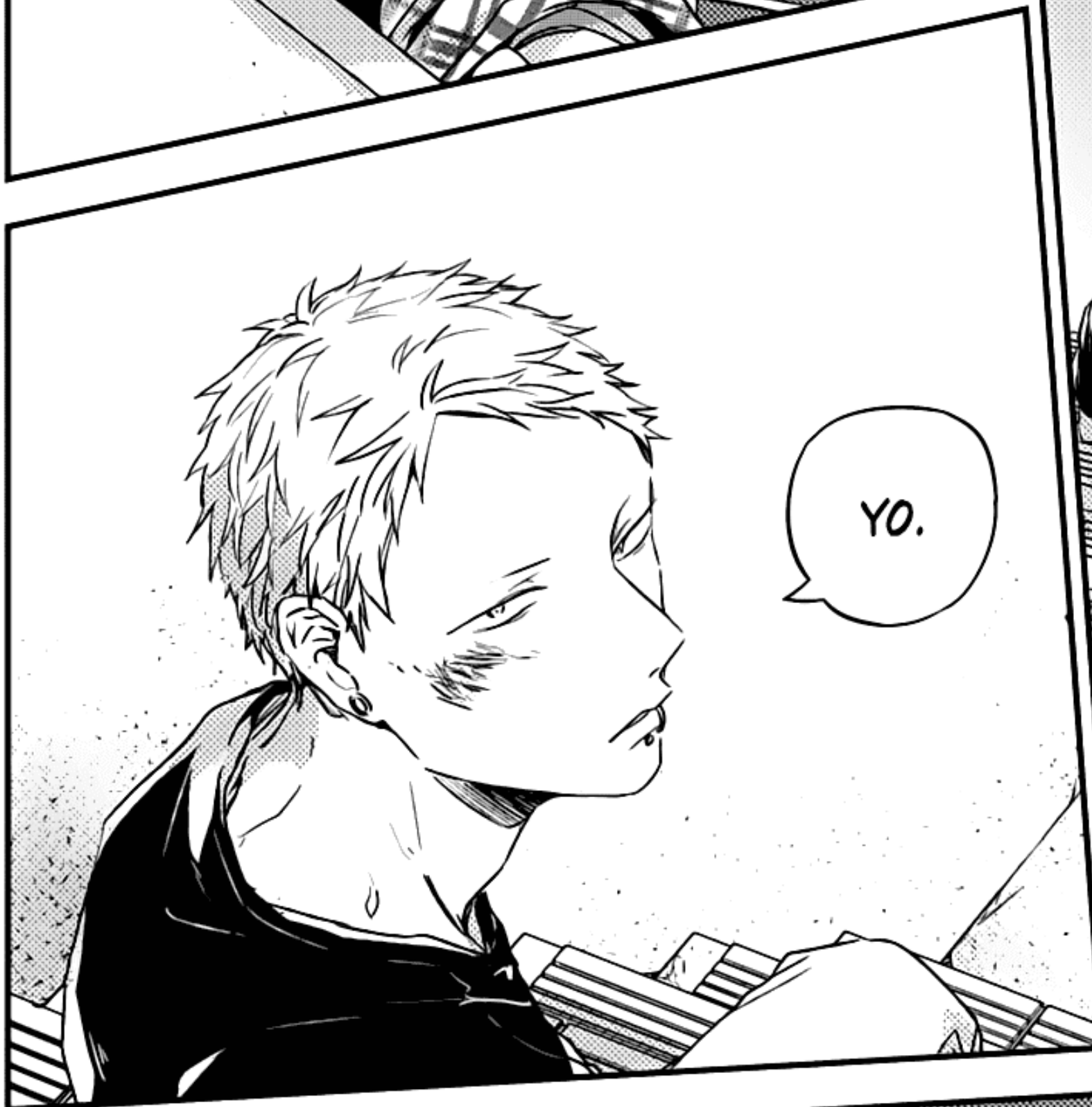
THAT'S WHY,
IF THE STUDIO
IS AVAILABLE—
EVEN IF IT'S FOR
A SHORT WHILE,
I'D LIKE TO
USE IT.

WE
CAN WORK
ON ANOTHER
SONG DURING
THE SUMMER.

What
am I-?!









Did you guys use your fists?!

An argument?!

YEAH, THIS IS...

I HAD A SMALL ARGUMENT WITH MY HOUSE-MATE.



—SOMEHOW



...He reminds me of his old self.

...HOW WAS PRACTICE TODAY?



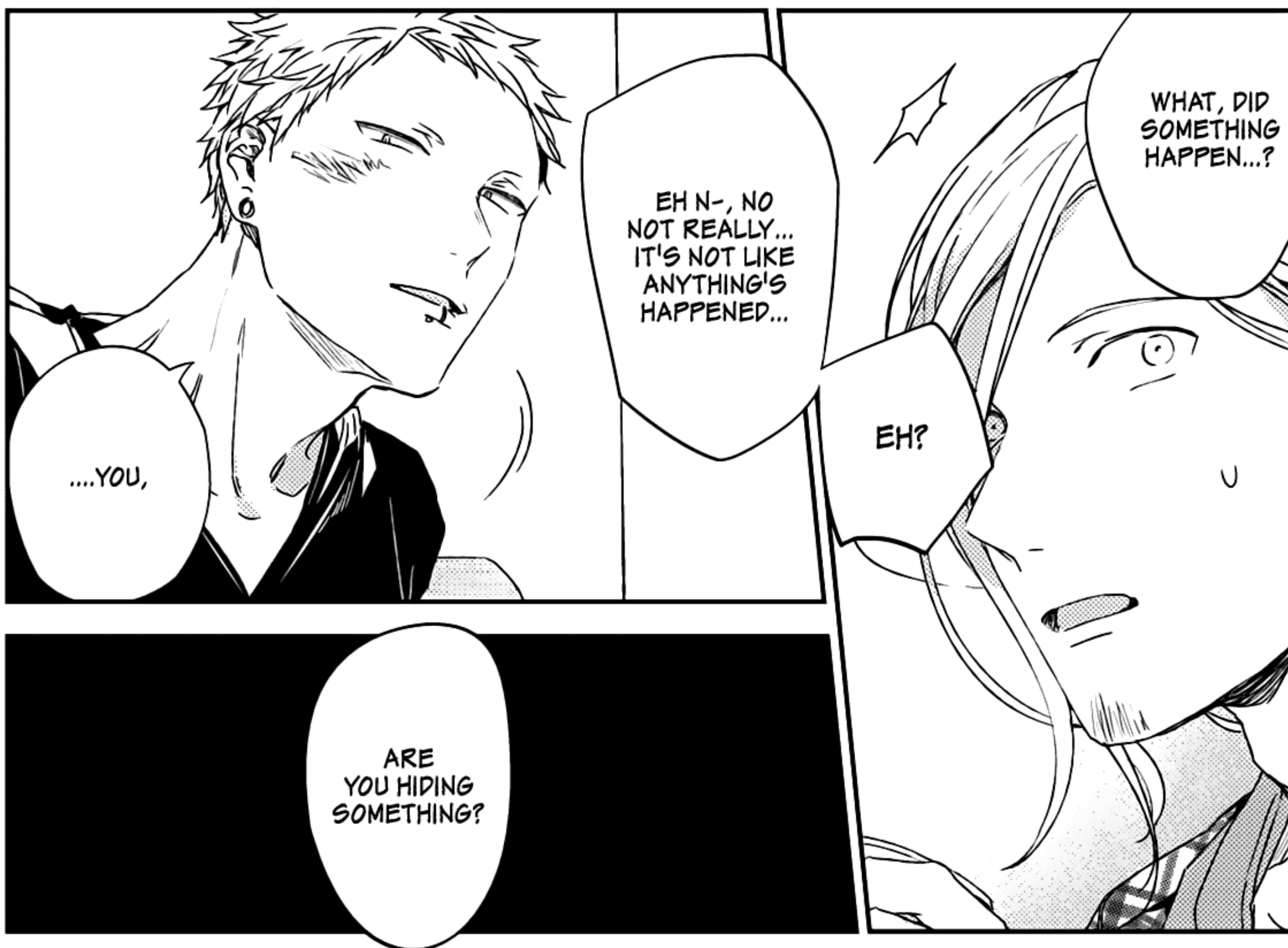
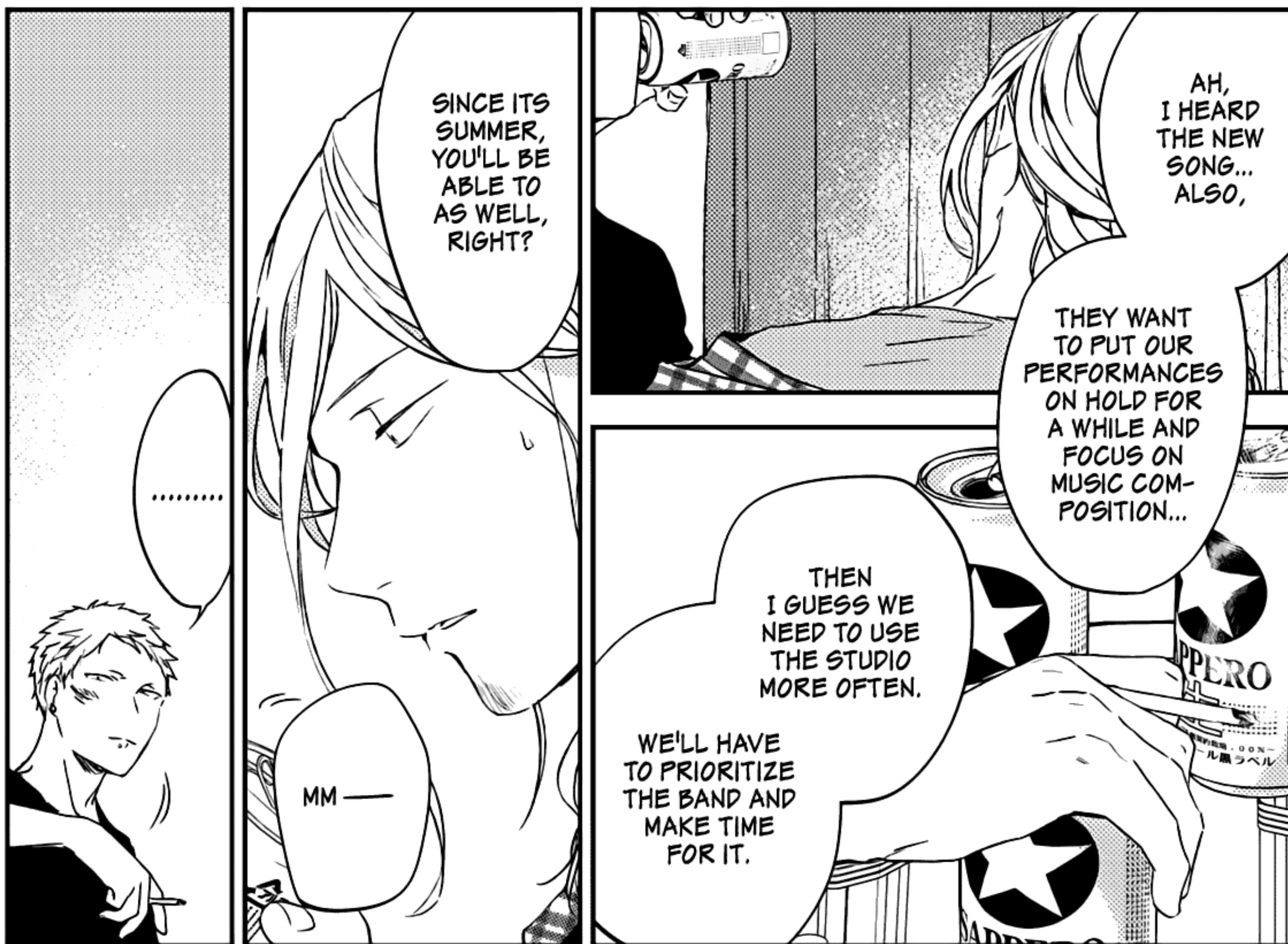
HA?!

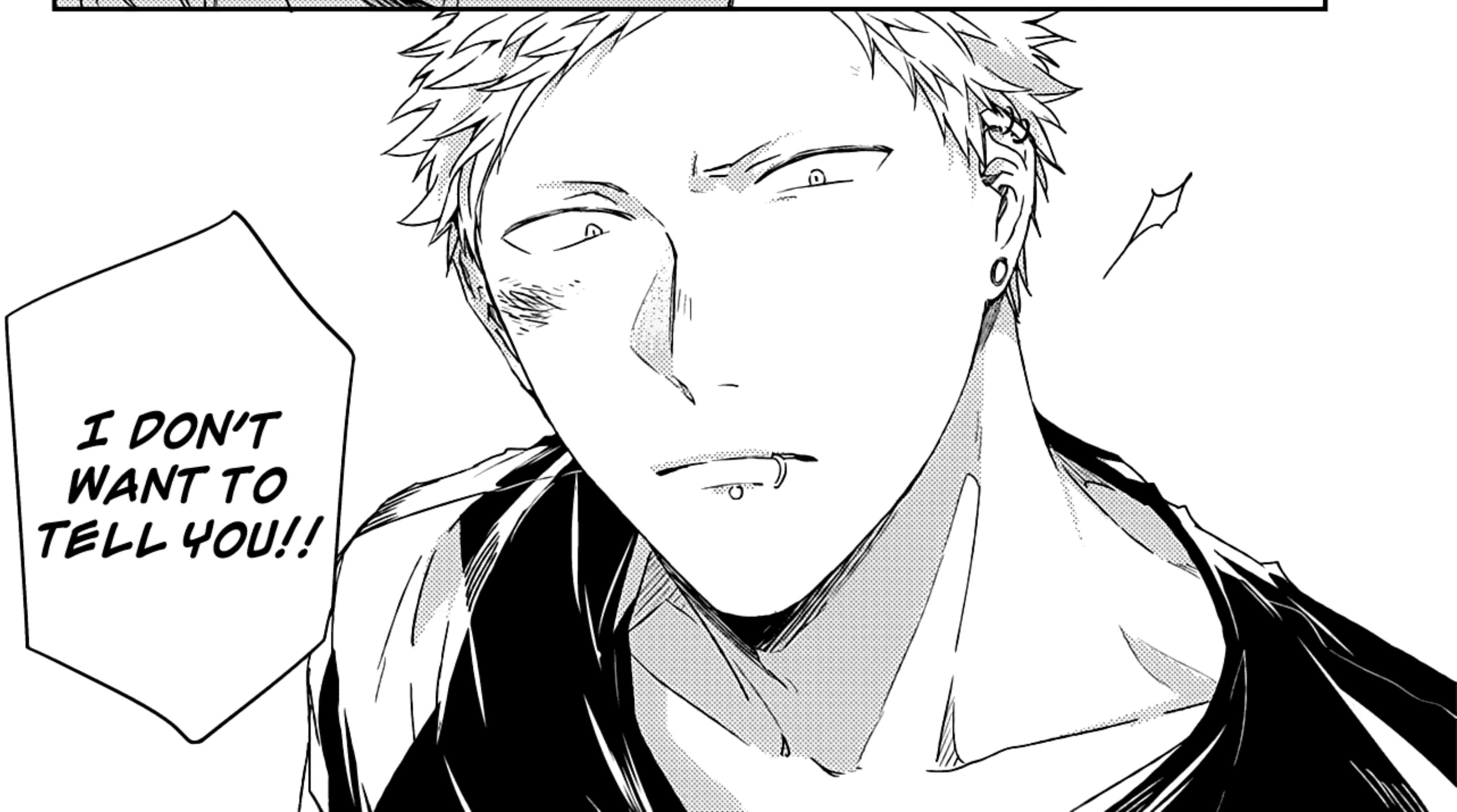
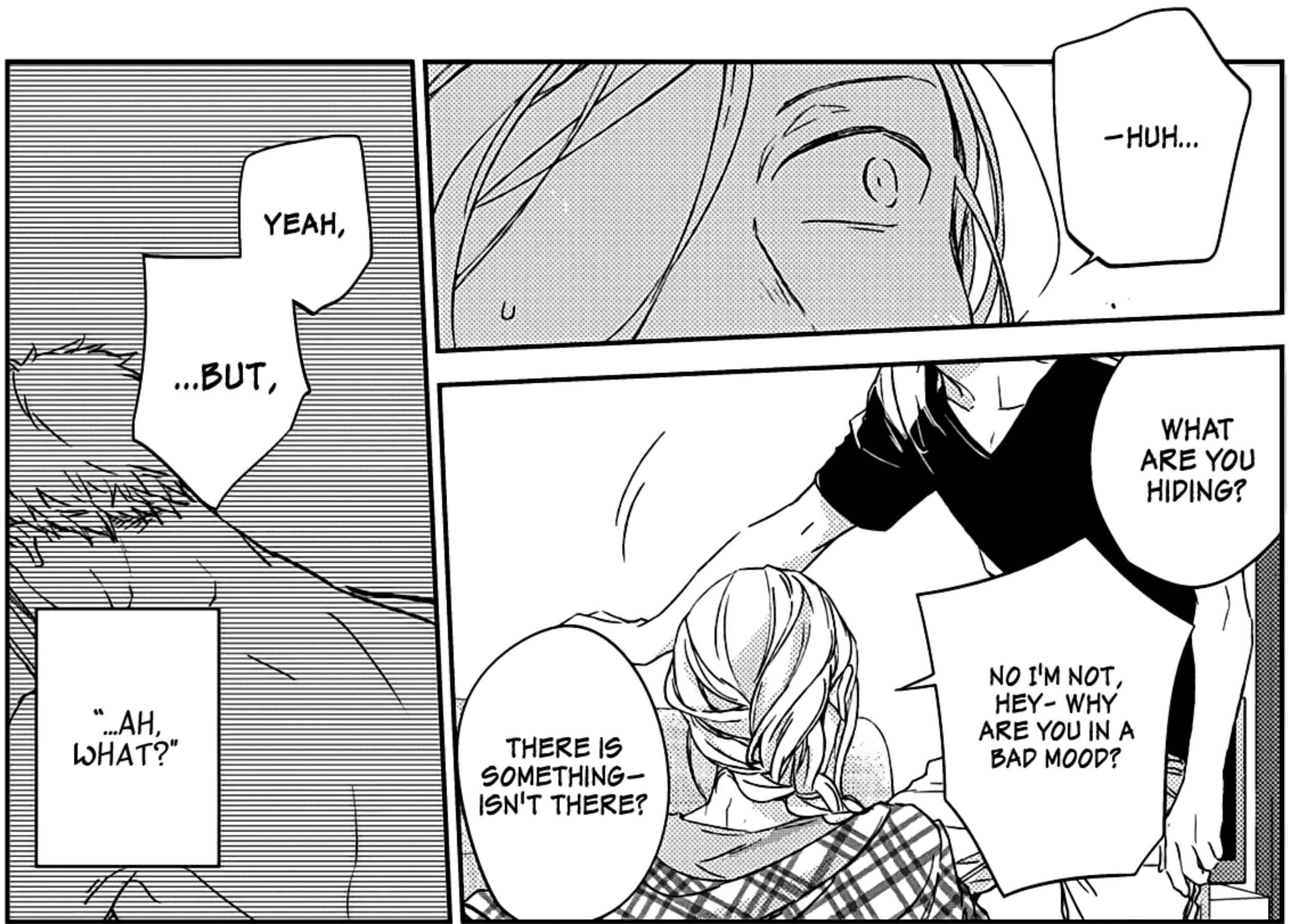
SO YOU NEVER WENT HOME?!

...NOT LIKE ...NEVER.

AND NOW I HAVE TO SLEEP ELSE-WHERE TO SURVIVE.

WELL, YEAH...







ANYWAY,
IT DOESN'T
MATTER TO
YOU, DOES
IT?!



SO,
WILL
YOU GO?
TO YOUR
EX-GIRL-
FRIEND.

.....

Haa



THAT'S-
NOT IT...

I
DIDN'T
SAY
THAT!


YOU
TOO!!

CLATTER

SO YOU'VE
DECIDED TO
CAST IT
ASIDE?

THINGS
HAVE GOTTEN
DIFFICULT WITH
YOUR OWN
BAND,

YANK



— YOU —



EVEN
THOUGH
YOU LIKE ME,
YOU'RE RUN-
NING AWAY?





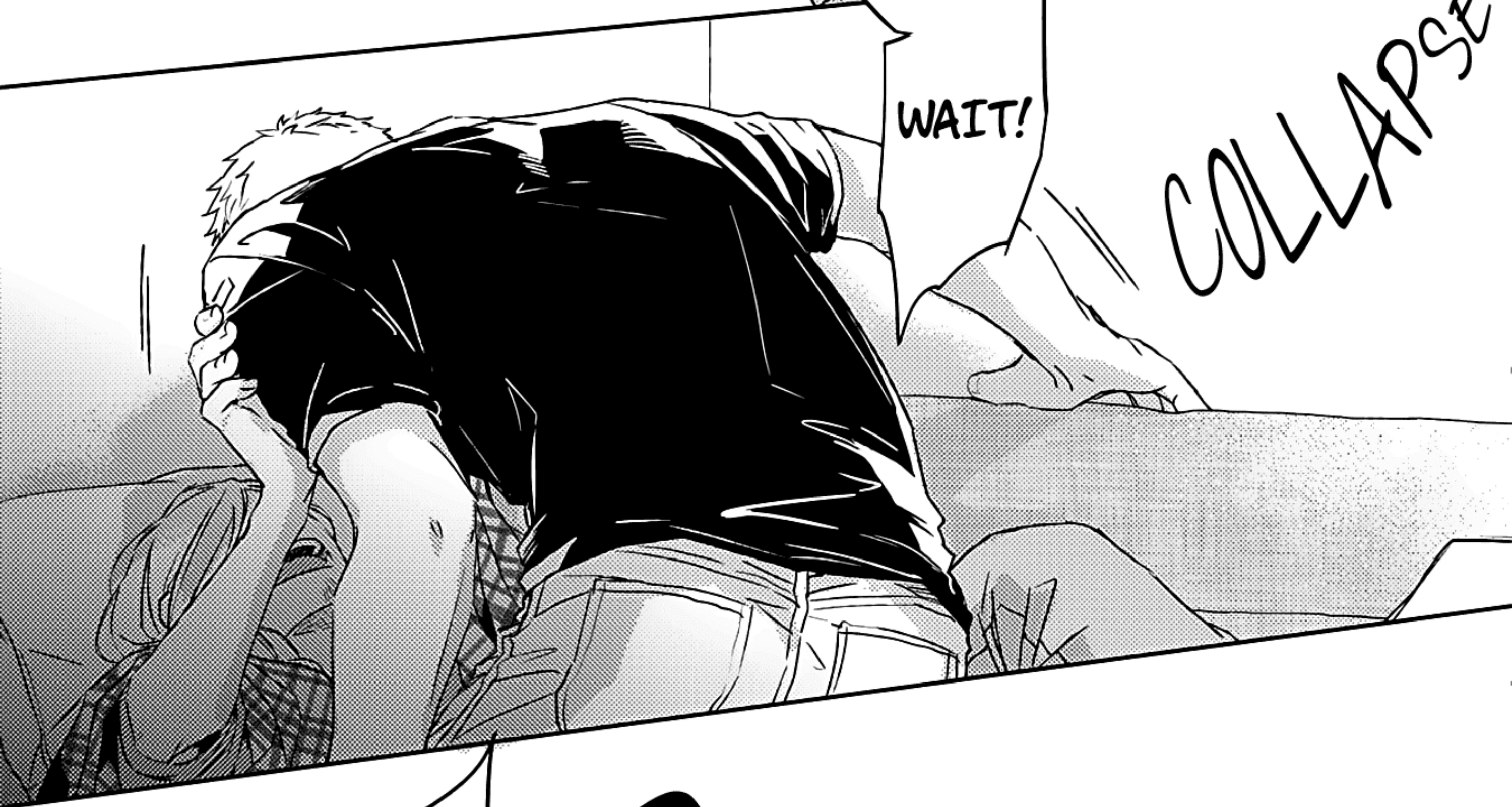
CLENCH

WH—

WHAT
ARE
YOU,

WAIT!

COLLAPSE



WHY?!

GRIP



WHY?

ISN'T IT
ENOUGH
ALREADY?